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W W EMANCIPATION EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

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# Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOL. I—No. 10. One Dollar a Year SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1916. Six Months 50c Whole Number 10

# MONSTER STRIKE ON RANGE; STRIKERS JOIN I. W. W.

## Thousands out and other thousands getting ready for Industrial war; three large I. W. W. Locals established; I. W. W. mobilizing for Titanic Struggle; Steel Trust preparing for government by gun men; 14 strikers arrested; their lawyer probably kidnapped.

A letter from Aurora, Minnesota, and a wire from Walter T. Nef, at Minneapolis, say that forces are being masses for what may prove the greatest struggle in the history of the Steel Trust. Thousands are on strike and other thousands are but waiting the call to come out. The strikers were unorganized but in a few days over one thousand have joined the I. W. W. and three great strike locals are established.

The Steel Trust has shipped in carload after carload of gun men, and a wage war that has already assumed great proportions and may equal the Lawrence strike in its significance to the labor movement is on. Arthur Boose, I. W. W. organizer, and thirteen other workers, have been arrested by the Steel Trust's Law and Order gang, and their lawyer has probably been kidnapped by the Trust's tools.

Friday the miners at Aurora on the Range went out, as working ten and twelve hours, under atrocious conditions miners under the contract system made from $1.39 to $2.50 a day.

They were marching to Biwabik, a nearby camp, to call other miners out when they were stopped by deputies, owned heart and soul by the Steel Trust. They were ordered to go back. Some of the Fellow-workers asked if they did not have the right to walk on the public road. Some of the members of the strike committee were placed under arrest and brought to Virginia. The charge is not yet known, but it is probably "Inciting to riot," or "Conspiracy," really for what is even worse in the eyes of the bosses inciting to strike.

James Gilday, chairman of the Organization Committee of the Agricultural Workers' Organization, Sam Scarlett, I. W. W. speaker and organizer, and numerous delegates and organizers for the One Big Union, are in the strike area.

This is a struggle of the workers for life for themselves and their children; and the strikers say they will win or never go back in the mines. The Steel Trust cannot get scabs, so that this strike means either the crippling of the steel industry of the United States at the point of first production or victory for the workers; and the I. W. W. with job control in the great basic steel industry of Northern Minnesota.

**Funds to carry on the strike are needed immediately!**

### LATER.

**Special Wire to the Industrial Worker:**

Minneapolis, Minn., June 13th (4:15 p. m.)—Fourteen hundred more workers are out; today over 1,000 joined the organization. The Steel Trust is doing everything to keep the strike from spreading, but they cannot stop it.

Joe Schmidt, Polish organizer, and Carlo Tresca, Italian organizer, will be here tomorrow. The strikers are out for $3.50 for miners; $3.00 for muckers and $2.75 for top men; an eight-hour day; a pay day every two weeks and payment for all workers as soon as they quit a mine.

Arthur Boose is in jail yet and the preliminary trial has been postponed till Monday, June 19th. Lawyer Latimer could not be found and the strikers think he has been kidnapped.

The strike is spreading and many are waiting to be called out. The miners in several towns also decided to go out, when the strike becomes well advanced in other sections. The Steel Trust is bringing in stools and gun-men by the hundreds. Slavonians, Finns and Italians are all lined up in I. W. W., and there are three Branch Locals of Miners' Union 490 organized and more to follow.

The strikers are firm and in good humor and the chances to win and establish a solid organization in the Iron Ore Belt of Northern Minnesota is good.

**Funds are wanted at once. Get busy and help these strikers win.**—Walter T. Nef.

All funds should be forwarded to Walter T. Nef, Secretary Local 490, 232 Cedar Avenue, Minneapolis.

## "OPPORTUNITY TIMES" FOR WOODSMEN

Fellow workers in the lumber industry of the Pacific Coast, now is the proper time for us to develop a backbone instead of a wishbone. The industry in which we work is the most important on the Pacific Coast, with the possible exception of agriculture. Europe and America are demanding the product of our labor as never before. At the present time we hold a position of power through this great demand and the scarcity of labor that may never be repeated.

The recent strike in the International Longshoremen's Union would be equaled in our industry by a strike of all the rigging slingers, with everyone else in the lumber industry remaining on the job. *Yet they won* and are now getting a dollar an hour for overtime and regular hourly wages that are far above what even the most skilled of us are getting.

We make the homes of this nation a possibility and can under the present wage scale have no hope of getting homes of our own. If we quit producing lumber for even a week we would be able to stop other trades, whether they wished to go out or not. There is a vast demand for lumber at the present time on thousands of different jobs; and all these would stop of necessity soon after we stopped. We are the first link in the process of lumber production, and when we stopped work the crafts and trades dependent on lumber would stop to an enormous extent all over America. The bosses in the jobs dependent on lumber, their jobs closed down, would be forcing the boss loggers to give in to our demands from above and we would be hammering them from below. *How long do you think it would be before the bosses would be forced to give in.*

Every lumberjack on the Pacific Coast could before fall raise his wages at least $2.00 a day. You realize, of course, that to do this we would have to organize.

*But isn't two dollars a day a big price to pay for staying unorganized.*

If our past experiences have taught us anything they have taught us that the bosses never raise wages unless they have to raise them. *They can easily do without one of us*, but they could not do without all of us. We will have to get together *to force them to raise wages.*

Organization would give us power, and power would give us independence and self-respect, and *not alone could we make the boss come through with higher wages, but we could refuse to be pack animals, and make him furnish beds, clean camps and good food.*

It can be done and surprisingly easy. In Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan, with men comparatively plentiful, in the heart of winter, the I. W. W. lumberjacks doubled the wages for themselves. Surely, we could do as well in the rush season here with men scarce for all kinds of labor.

If we want higher wages and better conditions, a share of the war-prices on lumber, we must get together and decide what we want and how to get it. *With this aim a monster convention of the lumberworkers in the woods and mills on the Pacific Coast will be held in Seattle, July third, with the floor open to all workers in this industry. Remember the date, July third, at 10 o'clock in the morning.*

If organization is good for the boss, why not for the worker. If we get together at the present time success is certain; *if we stay unorganized,* making no effort for better wages and conditions, *we cannot win.* United we stand; divided we fall. We are not paid small wages now because we are not worth more, but because we are not organized to demand and take more wages.

Let us quit being pack animals and uncomplaining beasts or burden. Hit the boss a few wallops in the pocket book and he will realize we are not the "timber-beasts" he calls us but men, capable of defending and fighting for ourselves.

***Lumberjacks, let's all get together to find out just what we do want and how to get it. Attend the monster convention of the lumberworkers of the Pacific coast, Seattle, July 3.***

## CALL FOR CONCENTRATION.

LEAVENWORTH, Wash.—J. A. Hoy, St. Paul contractors, are building 12 snow sheds here. They have three camps and about 300 employees. The wages are $2.50 for muckers and drillers, $2.75 for peavey men and $3.50 for carpenters. The board is $6.00 a week for all employees although there are separate bunk houses and eating tables for the carpenters. Sour-faced bosses look down the workers' collars ten hours a day and make them feel like a chain-gang. Some I. W. W. members come up here, stay a few days, daub the camp with stickers and retreat growling. When will they learn to stay by their guns and mass fire on the enemy?

Grant Smith has 1,000 men working here, twelve hours a day at 25 cents an hour for ordinary labor. Fifty-three men quit one day but the boss sair, "We should worry." They simply shipped from Seattle and Spokane. Both Leavenworth and Skykomish would be good places for agitators with lots of literature to get the job lined up for shorter hours and more pay, and this can only be done by mass action. Let's all meet in one camp and demand our rights.

## SOLIDARITY WINS.

ST. MARIES, Idaho.—The river-drivers on Marble Creek went on strike for an increase of 50 cents per day. Every man on the job except the boss and his two sons quit. The boss was very much peeved because they forgot to notify him ahead that they were going on strike. The strike was short-lived. When the boss saw the splendid solidarity displayed by the men, he came through, and now the men are drawing $4.00 per day, instead of $3.50, *which is some better.*

## BISBEE NEWS AND VIEWS.

BISBEE, Ariz.—The Western Federation of Miners seems to be coming to life here. Old Mother Jones spoke for them here Sunday, and Donnely, of Miami, on Tuesday. Mother is getting like an old soldier; she brags. She told of the United Mine Workers of America's strike in Colorado; but never why it was lost. It seems that dollars do not count any more although unions spend millions.

If the I. W. W. controlled the 450,000 members of the U. M. W. A., they would have come out together all over the United States and Canada and the strike would have been won in as many days as it took the antiquated U. M. W. A. Union to lose it.

The other speaker made a statement that there would be no strike in Bisbee unless it was a strike to force all men into the Western Federation of Miners.

This kind of thing has been done before. Years ago all the old scabs were forced into the U. M. W. A. This is one of the things that put this organization where it is today. The old scabs, without any union principles, forced into the union are now holding all the offices and the easiest jobs in the mines. This is the cause of the four-year contract the United Mine Workers recently slipped over on the workers.

There is not a better method of destroying a union than forcing all the scabs into it as advocated here by W. F. M. leaders.

PRESS COMMITTEE.

## PROBABILITY OF STRIKE AT WEBB CITY.

WEBB CITY, Mo.—The bosses here are cutting the wages of miners and they are becoming dissatisfied. Three or four mines have recently locked out their men and a big strike in this territory is brewing for the near future.

## VIRGINIA STEPHENS B. SC.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah.—Fellow Worker Virginia Snow Stephens Wednesday received her degree as Bachelor of Science from the University of Utah. She was given more applause than any of the others, because she deserves it, and there was a big delegation of us there to see that the I. W. W. button which Fellow Worker Stephens wore and the red roses she carried and the red banners we all had would be noticeable to the Mormons of Salt Lake who simply love us I. W. W.s.

Fellow Worker Stephens is used to honors at the hands of the Mormons. A greater honor than the B. Sc. degree is the fact that, some time ago, mormonism refused to have Fellow Worker Stephens teach its children on account of her social ideas. Anyway, fellow worker is a higher honor than degrees from the universities of Mormonism, and our actions seemed to show them we so considered it. After the exercises—have I got the right word?—we all went to a photographer, and had our mugs taken. We will donate one to be placed in the inner shrine in the strong box of the Industrial Worker.—Press committee.

Of 221 men in the breadline of New York recently only five would work at $1.75 a day. —Leslie's.

Taking for granted that this is true and that is taking a lot for granted, it is sort of discouraging for workers to go to work at $1.75, and keep on winding up in the breadlines. We don't see that the editor of Leslie's has any particular kick; the job was probably one for which he was eminently fitted; why didn't he take it himself?

***Do you know any good news? Tell it to all the boys; send it to the Worker.***

## PENINSULAR TUNNEL STRIKE NEWS

PORTLAND, Oregon.—Labor conditions in and around Portland are a little better than they were two or three months ago. The employment sharks' boards are full of job signs, and a little difference can be noticed in the wage scales being paid on the different jobs.

It is predicted that before the summer is half over wages will have risen considerable owing to greater demand. There is quite a discontent noticeable on a good many jobs even among the homeguards and other unorganized men. Of course, they have no particular remedy but still outbursts are taking place in the form of small strikes. The conservative slave is willing that his standard of living be raised, but he wants the boss to give it to him, so his cure is petitioning the boss or using some other luke-warm method.

The St. Johns Peninsular tunnel closed down tight on the first of June on account of a strike. About 1,100 men worked on this job, mostly homeguards and unorganized men. The strike has been threatened for months. It is really a lockout instead of a strike, as only a few hundred struck and the boss locked the rest out. They had a small strike in this tunnel several months ago and the company came through with the wages. There have been I. W. W.s working on this job and they have been doing a lot of active agitation, with the result a mass meeting was called in Columbia Park Monday, May 29th, at 1 p. m. and 4:30 p. m. to draw up a new wage scale and elect a committee. We had three meetings that day and the slaves that did attend listened very attentively. The Oregonian came out next morning and announced that a group of I. W. W. "orators" have been busy among the men for the last few weeks and that one hundred or so I. W. W.s had been imported to start trouble, and threatened violence to the others if they remained at work after the strike had been called. A number of flybulls and stool pigeons were noticeable at these meetings. There was one freak on this job circulating a petition amongst the slaves and he was asking five cents a name. He was getting it but not from the I. W. W.s. I understand this freak got fired.

This job has been working eight hour shifts except the carpenters who worked 12 hours a day, scabbing on themselves. The amusing part of it is Oregon is supposed to be the golden reform state for labor, it distinctly says in the labor statute laws of Oregon (L. O. L. Sec. 5058): Persons working in underground mines or tunnels shall not be permitted to work more than eight hours in every twenty-four.

This ought to demonstrate to any person with an ounce of brains what laws are. If the workers on the job are indifferent to their own welfare, a law does not mean anything. A law workers enforce on the job themselves, is the only law beneficial to labor. That means they must have industrial solidarity.

The new scale that is being demanded is a flat increase of fifty cents a day for all classes of labor and better sanitary conditions.

The following was the old scale paid before the tunnel closed on which the workers want a 50-cents a day increase: Soft ground tunnel miners, $3.50; soft ground miner's helpers, $2.50; donkey engineers, gas and steam, $3.50; hoisting engineers, $4.00; swinging engineers, $3.00; mixer engineers, steam, $3.50; mixer engineers, motor, $3.00; laborers, common, $2.25; laborers, concrete buggy men, $2.50. timbermen, $3.00; timbermen's helpers, $2.50; saw filers, $3.50; blacksmiths, $4.00; blacksmith's helpers, $2.75. While this is not an I. W. W. strike, one thing is certain, if the slaves on this job get the increase they should thank the I. W. W. agitation and if they do not they can blame their lack of solidarity.

This year looks promising for labor, so let solidarity be our watchword.

HARRY LLOYD.

In the strike unanimously called by the workers in the Peninsula Tunnel the following shift-bosses are helping the company in the attempt to break the strike: Joe Claffey, Clyde Dunn, Jack Doyle, Bill Savage, Owen McGovern, John Phillips, Archie Sullivan, Dunc McKenzie, Jim Keating, Charley Ryan, John Jacobs, Bugs Clark. Most of them are known in Seattle. Joe Claffey scabbed at the Ballard Bridge; Joe Phillips is especially active in circulating a petition to secure scabs for the company.—Strike Committee, Peninsula Tunnel.

# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

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J. A. MAC DONALD, EDITOR

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Jos. J. Ettor ........ General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
M. J. Welch, A. C. Christ, Francis Miller, W. E. Mattingly, F. H. Little.

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## THE MURDER GOD—PREPAREDNESS.

It is a commentary on the savagery everywhere evident in modern capitalism that with no foe in sight, except possibly the organized American workers, in every city of America parades are being held looking forward to the destruction of human life.

While machines for murder on a scale impossible in any previous age, machines for the creation of misery, tears and death are carried through the streets, voices shout and flags, that we have been told stand for an ideal, are waved to the murder god of American preparedness.

Women on the sidelines shout themselves hoarse for the murder of other women's sons, while on the outer verge the prostitute plies her trade, at least more respectable than murder. The glitter of diamonds, compressed tears of thousands of working mothers; animation and life worshipping the machinery of death are everywhere. Through streets built on the slavery of the workers, pass uneven lines of lawyers, judges, doctors, newspaper men—and yes—even the self-styled followers of "the prince of peace," preachers of the fatherhood of god and the brotherhood of men, giving their christianity the lie.

As the Caesars dragged their victims through the streets of ancient Rome so do the employers drag their unwilling slaves through the streets of American cities in the hope that the workers may be mesmerized into fighting for their own slavery.

These preparedness parades are a ghastly mockery of civilization, a hellish lie. The paraders march to show their willingness to fight and die for their country. It is really theirs.

The recruiting offices are open, not on the Snob hills, where dwell these parasites, but in the slums where congregate the builders of the nation, who have no nation and no home. They parade, but do they parade to the recruiting offices? They do not.

If the destroyers of human liberty, false priests of Gold and Murder would put up their white unsoiled hands, enlist, instead of shouting, the intelligent workers of America would be holding preparedness parades to show their willingness to let them go.

Preparedness parades mean murder on a scale more stupendous than ever before. But they mean murder only for the workers. Those who own the country are not willing to die for it.

The preparedness parades we are now having are but preparedness for the real preparedness parades where thousands of workers with wooden heads will march to the battle fields to shout for slavery, fight for slavery and be eaten by buzzards for slavery; or return with wooden legs as well as wooden heads, and land in jail for vagrancy, which they really deserve—the jail and the vagrancy.

But the I. W. W. and the intelligent workers will stay in America with the boss, and hand him a jolt whenever we get a chance till finally we will through our power on the job be able to tell the high priests of industrial and military murder: **"Parade for murder, shout for murder, recruit for murder; but we the workers make all foods, transport all commodities, mine all coal, make and handle all machinery, and not a pound of food will we feed your soldiers, not one of your assassins will we transport, not an ounce of coal will we mine, not a machine will we run till your thugs are disbanded and you and they have gone to work."**

How quickly would this change the dreams of the munitions trusts into a nightmare of horror!

## WHY STARVE?

Producers have starved in all periods of human history. When man evolving through his most primitive stage as man, without the knowledge of the rudest agriculture, lived on fruits, nuts and roots starvation was to an extent inevitable for the weak.

When the earth was tilled with the forerunner of the steam plow—the crooked stick—there was starvation. The development of a communal tribe life was but the first efforts of man towards that organization, for fighting the forces of nature, without which human progress would not have been a possibility. Communal tribe life was largely the result of the hunger-compelled individuals organizing for mutual protection. But under this social system there was hunger.

There was hunger under savagery till man was able to produce more than he could consume; and then the exploitation of the many by the few bad had its inception.

Today the voice of man has through the thought-signs we call writing, through the telephone and the telegraph become world encircling. The feet of the primitive man, his only means of locomotion, have developed into the locomotion and is today developing into the electric engine and the flying machine. The hand of primitive man with which he fought his wars of defense and offense against nature has today developed into the vast machines of production, alive with steam and athrill with electricity, giving the labor power of man a thousand fold efficiency.

In the world's day-before-yesterday men starved largely from the reason that nature was but imperfectly conquered and labor incapable of producing enough food for human needs. Today we starve, to a greater extent than perhaps ever before, because we, as workers, produce too much.

It is the ghastly mockery of our modern social system that when the wharehouses and graineries are filled, the worker is thrown out of employment and most starves for the food of which he has produced too much.

Which is the more common sense the primitive condition under which man starved from being unable to produce enough or the modern savagery, abhorrent and unnecessary under which millions are hungry for the reason that there is too much food.

Unnecessary starvation is the very essence of our present system of society. As hunger forced the individuals into the communal tribe life so, in the twentieth century, called civilized, hunger is forcing the workers to organize, not against the nature they have so wonderfully conquered, but against a master-class autocracy perpetuating itself through the starvation of the many.

A social system in which every new labor-saving machine intensifies the struggle for bread is idiotic. It carries within itself the element of its own destruction.

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London, England, is organizing a permanent industrial army of dock workers. Five hundred and fourteen who scabbed during the last dockworkers' strike there are the nucleus. They are to be paid $7.00 a week for the first two years and then 25 cents a week more. Why the waste of money? Why not a star or a piece of gold braid after the first two years and a uniform after twenty-one years of bondage.

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"Don't bite the hand that feeds you." A great song, boys! Don't let the farmer bite the hand that feeds him, add the hand of other workers to your hand, make it the hand of organization, impossible for the farmer to bite as it will reach from the farmer's chin clean to the roof of his head. When necessary put that hand into your pocket and watch John Farmer bite his tongue.

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The capitalist press are raising heaven with the management of the San Diego exposition because they are making the Tia Juana race track a side show to the exposition. They complain that the San Diego get-the-money bunch are making the "Mexican gambling hell" a feature second only to the exposition.

Correct, with the exception that the Tia Juana gambling hells are the principal attraction and the exposition is the side-show. Anything can happen in San Diego except an honest deal for the workers from its vigilante citizenry.

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Samson slew ten thousand with the jawbone of an ass. It's possible! Have you ever heard Billy Sunday or a bunk artist on preparedness. Many of the capitalist editors are lineal descendants. No boys, not from Samson, from the jawbone.

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It takes the organized effort of millions of workers to produce even a needle. And some workers tell you they do not approve of organization. They are organized by the boss and do not know it. When they organize for themselves the boss will know it.

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"The poor farmer," say the unorganized. The worst that can happen to the farmer is to become a working stiff. You are that now; sympathize with yourself.

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In none of the preparedness parades have they carried a float of embalmed beef or the murdered body of a war slain worker.

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"The boss is not to blame." Neither are those crawlers; they have to bite you to make a living. Be consistent; never boil up.

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They are at it again. The socialists want us to buy the industries. As Phil Engel said, "Let's take a collection."

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If Ananias were with us today he would be a cub-reporter learning to lie on a munition trust newspaper.

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The boss says labor is holy. If this is true he is an atheist. Let's convert him.

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"War is hell." But when it gets that bad the boss will send his "employees."

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The present period of prosperity seems to be putting a kink in capitalism.

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Develop the organization punch. It's a haymaker for the boss.

## THE IRISH REBELLION.

There is no need to recite the details of the recent rebellion in Ireland. The fellow workers already know the details.

So many big paunched vampires in America are shouting for Irish freedom that while a member of the working class of Ireland, I am mixed up as to what freedom really means. In Dublin William Martin Murphy, the vilest sweater in all Ireland, believes in Irish freedom; yet he starved the Dublin workers in 1913 and paid the policemen, also now for freedom, to outrage the women and children of the Irish workers. John E. Redmond and his party believe in Irish freedom. All the Irish parasites in America believe in exactly the same kind of freedom in Ireland.

Their idea of freedom is beautifully summed up in Jim Connolly's pamphlet:

"After Ireland is free we will protect all classes; and if you do not pay the rent, you will be evicted same as now. But the evicting party, under the command of a sheriff will wear green uniforms, and the harp without the crown, and the warrant turning you out on the road-side will be stamped with the arms of the Irish Republic."

While Larkin and Connolly were portraying the real condition and pointing the workers to the only real road to freedom, through the control of the workshop, lovers of Irish liberty such as Martin Murphy, and Redmond joined hands with Edward Carson and his gang of labor sweaters, in denouncing Larkin and Connolly.

Talk about freedom, Irishmen, but keep your eyes off the Irish sweaters. In Dublin the men who through a damnable industrial system have driven our "colleens" on the streets, degrading the manhood of Ireland and prostituting its womanhood through the necessity for bread believe in Irish freedom. In Belfast the men who starve the workers are for English rule and against the friends of "Irish liberty." But when in 1913 the Dublin workers struck for economic freedom, without which any other form of freedom is impossible, Dublin bosses and Belfast bosses joined hands to trample under foot the aspirations of the Irish workers for liberty.

Poor Connolly, his voice is forever stilled. But I remember how Connolly and myself were abused by the lovers of Irish freedom.

What does it all mean. It means that the freedom they believe in is the freedom of Irish bosses to loot the workingmen and women of Ireland. The lovers of Irish freedom object to English bosses doing the looting of Irish workers. They could do it so much better themselves. Being robbed by any bosses other than Irish bosses "destroys our national characteristics." Ye gods!

The one thing important above everything for the Irish workers would be freedom in the shop and factory and against this freedom they will find arrayed the capitalism of the North and the South of Ireland and of England.

I knew many of those in the Irish rebellion. I admire their courage. It was as grand as it was unavailing.

When the Irish workers become organized they will be on the one and only road to freedom. Then they can have a real revolution with something tangible to fight for and a freedom worth while to live and die for. Enslaved in the factory they are fools who expect a change of flag to bring freedom, it can at best bring but a change of masters.

Irish fellow-workers in America, if you want freedom fight for it in America. We of the I. W. W. stand for one big union for freedom for all workers. We are wider than any nation. Irishmen in the big cities of Ireland, your sisters are forced by the cruel urge of hunger to sell their bodies for bread. In Ireland your fathers and mothers are worked like pack animals, and when no longer useful to the masters of Ireland they are thrown on the scrap heap like worked-out machines. In Ireland your children die in the fetid atmosphere of the slums.

The same conditions exist in England, Germany, America, and all other countries. Capitalism, its bloody hands at the throats of the workers, is international. The cure must be international.

In the words of Byron:

> Those who would be free,
> Themselves must strike the blow.

We must organize and where we are robbed—in industry—there demand freedom. It must be fought for. Freedom is never granted; it must be taken.

JACK CARNEY.

## BROTHERHOOD OF MAN.

By HENRY M. TICHENOR.

When every bloody man-of-war is taken out and sunk, and all of hell's artillery is hammered into junk, and the Plunderbund is swatted stiff and only those that toil shall eat and wear and use the things from mill and mine and soil, and folks that do the work that's done shall own the tools and jobs and will not feed the drones on corn and they themselves eat cobs; when Labor blows its trumpet blast in hallelujah tones, and nothing but a garbage heap is left of kings and thrones, and every one shall sit beneath his fig tree and his vine, and the tides of life shall mingle in the human and divine, and a little child shall lead them, as the old, old story ran, I will meet you there, my Comrade, in the Brotherhood of Man!

## THE TWO CLASSES.

"The class that produce and the class that's no use,
Came together one fine day,
Says the class that produce to the class that's no use,
We have come to take our full pay.
Nevermore shall we stand to be robbed out of hand,
By the idle, the worthless and few,
But we'll take the whole cheese, nevermore on our knees,
Shall we crawl to such lobsters as you.

Think of children in the factories, boys and girls of tender years,
Making profits for the masters, dollars coined from blood and tears,
Think of fathers of these children fighting bravely for the crown,
To uphold the class that robs them, while their comrades are shot down,
Workers, will you ever reason? Have you no feet on which to stand?
Must you ever have some leader to take you by the hand?
Christ died on the cross for labor—
Since then countless more have been slain—
While you slaves stood by submissive,
Never daring to break your chains.

When this conflict that's now raging,
And the old world powers quaking shall have ended,
And the workers from the trenches have returned,
Then's the time for agitation and the world-wide concentration
Of the workers of all nations in one great industrial band,
That will spell emancipation from the master's exploitation.

## OUR ONLY INCOME.

Our subscriptions and bundle orders are the only source of income the Industrial Worker has. The effectiveness of the paper is dependent largely on the interest taken and the support given it by the membership. To achieve its greatest effectiveness, subs and articles dealing with the class struggle, the individual struggle of members with the master class on the job and economics are needed.

Members who have at present no permanent address can send in their subscription to the Worker to begin at any time. There are on the books of the Worker a number who have already subscribed in this way.

There are also on the books a number of subscriptions expiring with issue 13. Such subscribers should renew if they wish to favor their paper with further support, that they may not loose any issues of the Worker. The Worker has still on hand a number of the little red sub-books. We would like to hear from members who want to put these books to work for the I. W. W. movement.

## A SONG OF HATE.

By JOANNA BORNSEN.

I hate the villainous, perfidious band
Of schemers plotting in an evil hour
To fan the flame of war in every land
That they might yet attain to greater power.

I hate the juggling knave of politics,
Wearing the mask of patriotic zeal.
Who fools the mob with despicable tricks
And makes to savage blood-lust his appeal.

I hate the selfish, smug-faced millionaire
Who, smiling, counts his blood-stained dividends,
While thousands weep and mourn in wild despair
For husbands, fathers, brothers, sons and friends.

I hate the servile minions of the press,
Those lying pois'ners of the human brain,
Chief instigators of the world's distress,
Who champion brutal strife for golden gain.

I hate the idle, parasitic throng
Of kings, for whom the people toil and die,
Who care not how much blood is shed, as long
As they still sit triumphantly on high.

I hate the makers of the tools of death,
Those loathsome harpies crouching in their den
Of greed, who scent the battle's gory breath
To fatten on the bones of slaughtered men.

I hate the war promoters high and low
Who lit the torch that set the world aflame,
For they are mankind's most pernicious foe.
I hate them all; accursed be their name!

## WAR FOR PROFIT.

"There are thousands who live by war; it is their harvest, and the clamor which these people keep up in the newspapers and conversation passes unsuspiciously for the voice of the people, and it is not until the mischief is done that the deception is discovered."—Thomas Paine.

## *FURIES OF PRIVATE INTEREST.*

In the domain of Political Economy, free science inquiry meets not merely the same enemies as in all other domains. The peculiar nature of the material it deals with summons as foes into the battle of the most violent, mean and malignant passions of the human breast, the Furies of Private Interest."—Marx.

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Say, the *Industrial Worker* is the greatest paper that ever came over the pike. Before it went out of business, I thought it could not be improved upon; but I've changed my opinion since then.—Thos. Chance.

## THINK IT OVER.

Fellow Wage Slave:—

Maybe you don't like to be addressed as a wage slave—maybe you regard it somewhat as an insult. But, really, it is no disgrace to suffer oppression, so long as you protest and struggle against it. Whatever liberty we have today was won for us by rebellious slaves.

So, it is not a disgrace to be a slave as long as the spirit of rebellion is there.

That is what I object to in you, you don't seem to realize that you have good cause to rebel.

### Why They Lie.

For example, you were quite ready to accept newspaper lies about the striking miners in West Virginia and Colorado, as well as about the textile workers in Lawrence and Paterson. You never stopped to think that none of the daily papers can afford to offend big money interests. Newspapers are so cheap that they must depend on the support they get from advertisers; and only people with money advertise. Of course, some small business men advertise, but very few of them can run their business without credit from banks and wholesale dealers and manufacturers who are big business men. Big business can therefore withdraw its advertising support from any newspaper that dares to tell the truth, and it can also compel small business to do likewise.

And that is exactly what happens when any newspaper tries to give the workers a fair deal in the news and editorials about a strike or other conflict between labor and capital.

And that state law against carrying concealed weapons, which you thought would do so much to keep the peace of the community and protect the lives of peaceable citizens—did you stop to think that to all practical purposes this law applies to workingmen only. A real criminal would certainly not hesitate to break that law, especially when working at his profession.

The law would not apply to a vigilante mob, because the respectable citizens who compose such mobs would most likely be on the jury.

It won't apply to the militia, the police, the detectives, nor the company gunmen who shoot workers in time of strike.

The main effect of such laws is to leave workingmen more completely at the mercy of those who make their living by deeds of violence.

It must surely be a comfort to the gunmen of industry to know that it is unlawful for workingmen to carry weapons. It makes it so perfectly safe for gunmen to kill men, women and children at their own sweet pleasure—and they do.

You also agree with the bunko steerer who "believes in labor unions, but disapproves of strikes and boycotts."

You know workers who are not organized at all may sometimes strike; but if the workers can be organized with the understanding that they are to submit without a protest to any conditions the boss may see fit to impose it is pretty sure that there will be no strike as long as that organization lasts.

That is just the kind of organization the boss would like—and that is why the bunko steerers approve of it.

Now, I want to call your attention to one thing: a soap-boxer must hold the attention of his crowd; and it is just possible that he sometimes says something he don't quite mean. It is also possible that you may have misunderstood something he said.

You object because the soap-boxer "attacks the flag." You say the flag stands for liberty, for public schools, for public libraries, and for everything that is good in this "land of the free and home of the brave."

Maybe so, but don't you think that the flag will have to stand for everything in these United States—that which is bad as well as that which is good. Now let me mention a few of the bad things that the flag will have to stand for.

I will not attempt to even mention all the places where the flag has waved over soldiers, militia, police and gunmen while they were shooting striking workers into meek submission to the will of greedy employers.

The flag floats over a number of prisons in which men are incarcerated because they have spoken workingmen's thoughts to workingmen, or because they have tried, almost with naked hands to protect themselves and their wives and children against ruthless and lawless bands of armed gunmen.

The flag floats over a great, fertile country, immeasurably rich in the raw materials needed in manufacture and in the building of cities—yet a country in which millions of workingmen are homeless, penniless; and without any reasonable hope that they will ever be any better off than they are now.

### Flag Not Responsible.

Of course, the flag is just a piece of cloth, and is not really responsible for these things. But flags are made to serve as symbols for patriotic sentiment, and it is through this patriotic sentiment that you are led to condemn people whom you have no reason to condemn, and to defend acts and deeds which would otherwise be revolting to you.

So, the burning of women and children, first in Calumet, Mich., and shortly afterwards in Ludlow, Colorado, would no doubt have aroused in you feelings of bitterest resentment, but the people who did this were waving flags, and you thought it must be all right.

So. also, when you hear a soap-boxer mention the flag without the customary three cheers, you immediately condemn him, without taking the trouble to think whether he is telling the truth or falsehood.

Patriotic sentiment—yes, all sentiment—makes people deaf and blind to reason. That is why you needed to be shocked and horrified before you could begin to think in a rational way about flags.

You think you are lucky in that you are in the United States, so you won't have to go o war.

Don't be too sure about that. There is still a possibility that "Uncle Sam" will send you into Mexico to help drive the Mexican people back into peonage. Of course, you won't be told that such is the purpose, any more than the workers in Germany, or France, or Russia, or England have been told the real reasons for the European war.

Some of the subjects that I have dealt with in this letter, are not in themselves very important, but they serve to illustrate how *you have been deceived—and are being deceived—by those who serve the big money interests.*

This is not at all strange; it was quite natural that you and I and other workers should be so deceived, when all the sources from which we got our information were controlled by those who could—and did—and still do—make a profit by deceiving us.

### A Literature Without a Muzzle.

It is only in recent years that there has been a literature which is not controlled that way, and that literature has a hard time to reach the great mass of the workers. And I suppose you are one of those who have not as yet become familiar with this literature.

That is the reason you still think as the employers want you to think, and believe what they want you to believe, instead of letting your opinions grow out of your experience in life and your best interest as a workingman.

The I. W. W. papers tell the workers' side of the story about strikes and other conflicts between workers and employers. The books and pamphlets deal with the great questions that confront human society today, and *they deal with these questions from the standpoint of workingmen.*

This literature is already having a tremendous influence on the thoughts and conditions of the working class; and, strange as it may seem to you, it is also forcing many of the clearest thinkers of the ruling class to revise their ideas and discard many of their pet theories. If you have any desire at all to keep posted about new ideas and current events in the labor movement you can not afford to miss the I. W. W. literature. It is as inexpensive as it can be made, *because it is published for workingmen to buy; and it is written in the plainest possible language, because it is intended for workingmen to read.*

You can not keep yourself informed about the labor movement without this literature, so, if you wish to be well informed, you will have to buy it whether you like it or not. *I have no doubt that, once you become acquainted with this literature, you will be convinced that it deserves the very best support you can give it.*

Yours for industrial freedom,

A FELLOW SLAVE.

## BIRTH CONTROL LECTURES.

Margaret H. Sanger will lecture under the auspices of the Seattle Birth Control League, Tuesday, June 20, 8 p. m.; subject, "Birth Control." And on Wednesday, June 21, 8 p. m., "The Right of the Child not to be Born." Both meetings will be at Longshoremen's Hall, Western and Union Street Emigration Building. Admission, 25 cents.

Margaret Sanger is a maternity nurse and social worker of New York City, and the women who published "The Woman Rebel" and bravely and successfully flouted the Comstock Laws and brought about the tremendous agitation that is sweeping the country at the present time on the subject of Birth Control.

She has studied the birth control movements of England, France, Germany and Holland. While in Europe Mrs. Sanger received the admiration and support of such women and men as Marie C. Stopes, Lina Ashwell, Dr. Pearcy Ames, William Archer, Edward Carpenter, H. S. Wells and many others. These people all realize that quality instead of quantity is what we need and that "birth control" is inevitable with all civilized countries, the United States not excepted.—Minnie Rimer.

## WHY WORKERS ARE SLAVES.

The workers live in poverty and don't know why.

They pay a few capitalists to own the machines and tools with which they work, but don't know that they pay them.

They get their opinions and ideas from the newspapers owned and controlled by the capitalists and they do not know that the capitalists practically do their thinking for them. They do not know that because they do not own the tools with which they work they are the slaves of those who do own them.

Because they can quit their present jobs when they please it does not occur to them that they do not own any other jobs and that they are, therefore, at the mercy of those who do own them and in consequence they are not free men, but just what we say they are—industrial slaves.

They do not know that because the capitalists own and control the government they therefore own and control the machinery of production and distribution.

And because they do not know these things they are slaves and will remain slaves until they are ready to listen to the message of the I. W. W. Then they will know these things. And knowing them they will work for industrial liberty.

## NO NATIONALISM.

New York is witnessing once again its annual battle between garment workers and bosses, 60,000 workers are involved.

Further demonstration that we Hebrews must stick together is evidenced by the fact that Hebrew bosses are calling on Irish police to club the heads of the Hebrew workers in this strike.

Yes, we Hebrews must stick together—*Nit.* Who was the guy that said nationalism is a stronger factor than material interest? We should bear this fact in mind! Racial lines are *always* disregarded when they interfere with profits.

We must continue to organize internationally to develop more power for the One Big Union. *Nationalism and Zionism are as undesirable to us as rheumatism.* We want none of it.—M. F.

## *OUR ATTITUDE TOWARD RELIGION.*

A short while ago I heard a freethinker deliver an eloquent lecture. A friend pointed out to me several well known employers of labor in the audience, who were vigorously applauding. Some of these were noted for the low wages and long hours prevailing among their employees. It makes no difference to the wage-worker whether the employer is Jew, christian or atheist. The same thing applies to the worker alongside of us on the job. When a worker becomes conscious of the class to which he belongs and that his interests are identical with his class, his particular creed cannot hold him back any more than driftwood can hold back the tide.

I would rather have a fighting Irish Catholic by my side in a strike than any spineless "intellectual dillettante." Real education of the workers consists in their being conscious of their power, with the knowledge of how to use it for their own benefit. Therefore, religion is no issue so far as the I. W. W. is concerned.—Albert B. Prashner.

## THE STRIKERS.

Out on the roads they have gathered, a hundred thousand men,
To ask for a hold on life as sure as the wolf's hold in his den.
Their need lies close to the quick of life as the earth lies close to the stone;
It is as meat to the slender rib, as marrow to the bone.

They ask but the leave to labor, to toil in the endless night,
For a little salt to savor their bread, for houses water-tight.
They ask but the right to labor and to live by the strength of their hands—
They who have bodies like knotted oaks, and patience like sea-sands.

And the right of a man to labor, and his right to labor in joy—
Not all your laws can strangle that right, nor the gates of hell destroy.
For it came with the making of man and was kneaded into his bones,
And it will stand to the last of things on the dust of crumbled thrones.

—Edwin Markham.

## JOHN PANCNER GOING EAST.

Editor Industrial Worker:—

I was glad to see in the Worker that Goldfield and Tonopah are still alive. If some one had dropped me a letter before I left Carson City I would have returned to Southern Nevada.

I am on the road east and have met many I. W. W. sympathizers on the road and in the jungles. All of them who had no cards have a lot of cheap excuses. The only thing to do with that class is where they have not the manhood to voluntarily join, wherever possible force them off the job.

JOHN PANCNER.

Pocatello, Idaho, June 7th.

## JUSTICE OR GRAFT.

A government school teacher in Alaska was charged with a trifling offense, and was sent to jail for a few months. The total cost of the trial was $75,000, and the traveling expenses of the court was $15,000.

## THE SPIRIT THAT WINS.

Editor, Industrial Worker:

All members present at our local meeting voted that our paper was the right dope. We think it is bound to wake up the workers, and will work all we can to support it.

WM. STEINWAY.

The headquarters of Sioux City Branch, A. W. O. Local, No. 400 is located at 317 Jones St.—G. J. Bourg, Branch Sec'y., A. W. O.

There is mail at Redding Local, Box 219, for Anthony Frolich and J. B. Benson.—Wm. Steinway, Financial Secretary.

I would love to hear from you from time to time and keep my fingertips on the pulse of the *Worker.* Some baby! Keep it up! —Arturo Giovannitti.

Let one imagine a number of men in chains being beheaded every day in the sight of the others. Those who remain see their own condition in that of their fellows, and regarding each other with grief and without hope, await their turn. This is a picture of the condition of man.—Pascal.

If the worker does not get the Worker he does not get the job news.—Wm. Tyson.

## ST. MARIES MILL NEWS.

ST. MARIES, Idaho.—The St. Maries Lumber Co. pays $2.50 up for 10 hours and $6.00 for board and room in the company boarding house. Only a few stay there, as the board is rotten. The rooms, are clean, however, and the bedding fair. One and two men in each room, and all rooms electric lighted. Most of the single men board at family places, the married men being very anxious to get boarders as unorganized they dare not demand more wages, so they are forced to make up by putting an extra burden upon the shoulders of their already overburdened wives.

The handling of all green lumber is let out to a contractor, who keeps his contract because he does the work cheaper; the men working for this contractor have an extra parasite upon their backs, and keep their jobs only as long as they fill the bill, and it is some bill. This sawmill is the most up-to-date mill in this part of the country.

The Milwaukee mill pays $2.75 for a 10-hour day, board and room $5.50 per week. The board is better here than at the other mill, although the meat has an ancient flavor. the rooms are pretty fair.

Mostly Scandinavians work at this mill. The company owns some 30 or more houses. The common slaves live in small houses set in rows on the hill. These houses seem to be too small for those who have not read "Family Limitations."

Future presidents or tramps abound everywhere with an equal number of girls, who in the near future will have their choice of starvation wages or the red light district.

The married men pay $8.50 a month rent for these hovels. The houses are maintained by the company, but they have been paid for long ago.

A little way off on another hill live the better class of workers, those who drive, and those who get two-bits a day more, and think themselves a little better. They live alongside the main mogul, who skins them all. This "mill city" is a picture of the class struggle.

The gangs on dry lumber consist of two men and a grader, the grader, receiving a dollar a day more, has to make a showing at the expense of the two men working with him, who are speeded up to their limit and naturally kick on the grader. Organized they could all slow down, do less work for the boss, get more pay, and they wouldn't have to kick each other.

The dry lumber gangs do not have to work in the rain; this is not due to the fact, that the boss has any consideration for the health of the slaves, but because he does not want to spoil the lumber.

The green lumber is taken care of by a big fellow with a map of Scandinavia on his face, who hires other Scandinavians to work for him.

The men in this mill are more or less sympathetic to the union idea; they are more interested than a few years ago. *Governor Spry* and our propaganda have done their part. The conditions around these mills could be improved; hours could be cut down and wages raised, but only through organization uniting the workers throughout the entire lumber industry could this be accomplished.

The capitalist has had a chance to show his good heart, but failed; he keeps it locked up in the safe; the workers—in the I. W. W.—is the combination to open the same.—J. A. H.

## STRIKE AT EDMONTON.

EDMONTON, Alberta.—There is a cooks and waiters' strike on here. A few of them agree that the I. W. W. tactics are success-bringers. They are looking forward to getting a local of the I. W. W. started. The raw deal pulled off by the A. F. of L. in Chicago is helping us here.

## BOOST THEM BOTH.

The *Industrial Worker* is just about the niftiest thing in the radical paper line I've read for many a day. The style is grand for a labor paper. Its articles are short, red, uncompromising, full of logic, some satire and humor. It is some paper and no mistake.

We must not forget our other red, breezy paper "Solidarity," our eastern organ. The English readers should take both and push all of our foreign papers. The press is our arsenal.—F. H. Alexander, Omaha, Nebr.

## PARADE OR QUIT.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah.—Saturday we had a preparedness parade; about 10,000 paraded, mostly old men, kids and women, who could not, and did not intend to do any fighting or dying.

Some of the employers of labor told their employees to parade or not to come back to work. The papers said that there was great enthusiasm, which is a great lie. There was remarkably little applause.

In the Evening the I. W. W. had its preparedness program. The locals here, the Verdanti Club and radicals representing every phase of thought, united in a farewell party for Virginia Stephens, who leaves for the Coast Friday.

**ALL LUMBERJACKS ON THE PACIFIC COAST ARE ASKED TO ATTEND THE MONSTER CONVENTION OF THE LUMBER WORKERS OF THE PACIFIC COAST TO BE HELD IN SEATTLE JULY THIRD.**

## OUR PRINCIPLES.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of the working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allow one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalsm shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

## THORNE CHARGE DROPPED.

At a special business meeting of Minneapolis Branch 400 of the A. W. O. the members voted not to support the charges against fellow worker F. A. W. Thorne of conduct unbecoming a member. The vote was 19 to 1. The members who signed a petition to support the charges at the regular business meeting of the A. W. O., will please take notice.—D. H. Williams, branch secretary local 400.

## REBELLION.

Have you read Covington Hall's magazine Rebellion? If not, you have missed something worth your time and money. $1.00 a year; 50c for six months. Or we will send you THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER for one year, Rebellion for one year, and a book of Hall's poems, "Songs of Love and Rebellion," for two ($2) dollars. Or THE WORKER and Rebellion, both, for six months and a book of the Songs for $1.00. All three worth reading all the time.


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(The Voice of The Workers)
Lithuanian. Weekly, $1.50 per year, 869 Hollins St., Baltimore, Md.

**"HET LICHT"**
(The Light)
Flemish. Monthly, 50 cents per year. Franco-Belgian Hall, 9 Mason St., Lawrence, Mass.

**"IL PROLETARIO"**
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**"RABOCHAYA RECH"**
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**AUSTRALIAN ADMINISTRATION**
"Direct Action" (English), Weekly. $1.50 per year. 330 Castlereagh Street, Sydney, N. S. W. Australia.

# FARMERS DEMAND RELEASE OF I. W. W.

NEOSHO, Mo.—The farmers here, a few days ago, had a taste of the job organization and tactics of the I. W. W.; and the power of the man on the job, if organized, to use pressure on law and order.

A number of I. W. W.s were sitting in the park when a farmer came up and asked them if they were looking for work. Of course, they were, as this would be a poor place to take a vacation. He was paying 2 cents a quart and board for picking and some of them went out with him. Soon another Reuben came along and wanted them to work for 2 cents and pay their board and they refused.

He got mad at the nerve of them wanting to set the wages they would work for and he went looking for the village imbecile. The clown was there with bells. He came along with a law they had made on the road and told the men they would either go to work for this farmer or go to jail. One of the fellow workers said he had the right to go to work for the farmer who paid the most. He told him he had nothing to sell, other than his labor power, and he was trying to sell that in the highest market. The one with authority started to the jail with the fellow worker. Not satisfied with this, the cowardly cur started heating up some of the workers in the park.

This morning the fellow worker's trial came up and was postponed until tomorrow.

When the I. W. W. members on the job heard of this they hit on the happy thought of using their power as workers to release the fellow worker in jail. The strawberries are ripe here, but the I. W. W. members, not owning any strawberries, they should worry! They immediately quit work and told the farmers they would not pick one strawberry till the officers quit jailing men for wanting higher wages.

Farmer John looked at his strawberries and at the I. W. W. members and neither of them looked good to him. Instead of farmers wanting the cops to arrest workers that night, they were in town demanding the release of the I. W. W. member in jail so they could get their strawberries picked, by heck.

This is merely an indication of the job power the workers would have if they were all organized, instead of only a few. It is a commentary on the might of the worker through his job power.

JAS. DOYLE, A. W. O. Del.

# INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS COMMISSION REPORT

ANALYSED BY JAMES P. THOMPSON

Under the heading "Denial of the Right or Organization," the Industrial Relations Commission report says the workers charge that:

"In spite of the nominal legal right which has been established by a century-long struggle, almost insurmountable obstacles are placed in the way of their *using the only means by which economic and political justice can be secured*, namely: combined action through voluntary organization.

"The workers insist that this right of organization is fundamental and *necessary for their freedom*. * * *

"They insist that *"people can free themselves from oppression only by organized force. No people could gain or maintain their rights or liberties acting singly;* and any class of citizens in the state subject to unjust burdens or oppression *can gain relief by combined action."*

Is there a worker living who can deny this?

We must combine. "join the union, fellow workers, men and women side by side." "Organize not only for the every day struggle with capitalists; but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown." Organize for freedom from wage-slavery.

The reports continues:

"It has been pointed out with great force and logic that the struggle of labor for organization is not merely an attempt to secure an increased measure of the material comforts of life, *but is a part of the age-long struggle for liberty;* that this struggle is sharpened by the pinch of hunger and the exhaustion of body and mind by long hours and improper working conditions; but that even if men were well fed they would still struggle to be free."

It is amusing to note that at the beginning of this chapter it says, "that in spite of the nominal legal right," etc. Amusing because we know they will conclude the chapter as they do every chapter by recommending *that a law be passed.*

*Two Governments.*

The I. W. W. is founded upon the idea that there are really two governments in this country: A political government with headquarters in Washington and a far more powerful government, *an industrial government, with headquarters in Wall street.*

The politicians in office are only "an executive committee of the capitalist class"; simply representatives of the different powerful interests; puppets of the industrial kings. The politicians are without power to make laws against these industrial kings, because *laws against their interests would be unconstitutional.* The constitution of every country is in the interest of the ruling class. Just so long as the industries are owned by one class and operated by another, just so long will we have industrial kings and royal families of wealth on the one hand, and a mass of miserable slaves on the other.

*Industrial Absolutism.*

In this connection it is interesting to read the testimony of Mr. Louis D. Brandeis, who just lately became a member of the supreme court. In testifying before the commission he said:

"My observation leads me to believe that while there are many single things—single causes—contributing causes of unrest, that there is one cause which is fundamental; and it is the necessary conflict between—the contrast between—our political liberty and the industrial absolutism.

"We are as free politically perhaps as it is possible for us to be. Every man has his voice and vote and the law has endeavored to enable, and has succeeded practically in enabling him to exercise his political franchise without fear. He, therefore, has his part, and certainly can secure an adequate part of the government of the country *in all its political relations*—in all relations which are determined by legislation or governmental administration. *On the other hand, in dealing with industrial problems the position of the ordinary worker is exactly the reverse."*

Right here, fellow workers, let us remember the oft-quoted statement, "Political freedom can exist only where there is industrial freedom; political democracy only where there is industrial democracy."

*State Within a State.*

Mr. Brandeis said further:

"In all cases of these large corporations the result has been to develop a benevolent absolutism—an absolutism all the same; and it is that which makes the great corporation so dangerous. *It is because you have created within the state a state so powerful that the ordinary forces existing are insufficient to meet it.* * * * Unrest, in my mind, never can be removed, and fortunately never can be removed, by mere improvement of the physical and material condition of the workingman. If it were, we should run great risk of improving their material condition and reducing their manhood. * * * We are committed not only to social justice in the sense of avoiding things which bring suffering and harm and unequal distribution of wealth; but we are committed primarily to democracy, and *the social justice to which we are headed* is an incident of our democracy, not an end itself. It is the result of democracy, but democracy we must have. *And therefore the end to which we must move is a recognition of industrial democracy as the end to which we are to work."*

In concluding his testimony Mr. Brandeis said, speaking of industrial absolutism:

"And it is in that, in my opinion, that we will find the very foundation of unrest; and no matter what is done with the superstructure, no matter how it may be improved one way or the other, unless we reach that fundamental difficulty, the unrest will not only continue, but in my opinion, will grow worse."

*Owned and Operated For and By the People.*

Fellow workers, what is real industrial democracy? Lincoln said, it was, referring to political democracy, "government of the people, by the people and for the people." That being political democracy, industrial democracy must mean that, *the industries should be owned by the people, be operated by the people, for the people.*

Fellow workers, that great change from class ownership to collective ownership is coming! *That is the coming revolution!* And that is the end to which we should all work!

Let us remember the words of our preamble:

"Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system."

# I. W. W. ORGANIZER IN ROW WITH BOSS

SPOKANE, Wash.—Things are moving in this vicinity, and the branch of the Lumberworkers Organization of the I. W. W. has commenced its drive upon the lumber barons, and their strongholds.

Last Wednesday, Fellow Worker James Rowan was sent up to St. Maries, Idaho, in view of opening a branch office of the Lumber Workers Organization up there, and to make an organization tour of the camps.

Rowan stayed in St. Maries long enough to get in touch with some of the boys around there; then he made a trip down to camp 16, Blackwell Lumber Co., at Fernwood.

This camp is divided into two sections, one for the loggers, and the other for the railroad workers, working on the logging road. Rowan upon arrival called a meeting at once and invited the loggers over to the railroad bunk-house, where he was addressing them when the camp foreman, Gaffany interposed, and told Rowan to "cut it out" and beat it. Dowan told him to go to Hell and went on with his talk. The boss then tried to make Rowan dessist from talking by force, and Rowan resisted him. They scuffled around for a while; then men interfered, and Rowan finished his talk, while the boss beat it. After the meeting, the timekeeper came up to Rowan and asked him where he intended to sleep. Rowan told him not to worry, that he would find a place alright.

Rowan then went to bunk for the night with some of the boys. He had no more than turned in when the time-keeper came in, struck a match and began looking for Rowan. Finding Rowan in bed, he told him to get up, and "beat it." Rowan told him to go where it is a little warmer than the torrid zone. The time-keeper tried to pull Rowan out of bed, then the men in the bunk-house getting tired of the antics of this lickspittle slave, got out of bed and kicked the time-keeper out of the bunk-house.

The time-keeper then went to the other section of the camp, the logging section, and recruits a pick-handle brigade composed of bosses, straw-bosses and some of the usual company suckers, which infest logging camps.

Armed with pick-handles they descended upon the tent where Rowan was, and eventually after a fight, in which they received far the worse of it as far as actual injuries were concerned, succeeded in getting Rowan out on the R. R. tracks. Resistance was hopeless, so Rowan consented to leave, if they would let him get his stuff. They did and Rowan is back in the St. Maries now, trying to start a branch office there.

As soon as more I. W. W.s arrive Rowan will make another attempt to talk in the camps, but he needs lots of members to act as a body-guard with him; as for a man to go alone and attempt to talk in those camps, where the slaves dare not call their souls their own is foolhardy. The results of the free-for-all up there are apparent. Some of the men who fought to protect Rowan—and they were not all "wobblies" but soon will be—were fired next day, and a big bunch quit. Rowan got in some new members, and sold quite a lot of literature. Discontent is seething up there.

Camp No. 17 of the Blackwell Lumber Co., near Clarkia, Ida., is on strike for 25 cents more per day, and the abolition of the poll-tax, which is $3.00. Some of the men are picketing the camp. We are advertising the strike here in Spokane, and in Seattle. It is rumored camp No. 18 of the Blackwell Lumber Co. is also out, and 16 men quit camp No. 16.

All members on their way to the Kansas harvest, are requested to take the Milwaukee as far as St. Maries, and stay around for a day or two to see if they can be of any assistance; members coming West from the East, are also asked to make St. Maries a stop-over. In this way we will have a bunch of "wobblies" in St. Maries all the time. All members are requested to get on the job if possible. We have a fine chance to build up a stronger organization in the St. Maries country, if every member will only do his part.—

RICHARD BRAZIER.

## WAGE RAISE AT BRAINERD.

BRAINERD, Minn.—The railway workers of Brainerd are after years of sleep beginning to show indications of awakening. The craft unions have come forth with a campaign to enlarge their treasury and achieve a hundred per cent organization in the various crafts represented in the big N. P. R. R. shops here.

The individual trades have also sent committees to debate over demands with the one committee that here represents the railway interests, as the boss does not believe in craft unions, except for the workers. Of course, the railway company cannot consider these demands at once, so one committee of the workers present their demands at a time, and it will probably be fall before the company has decided on all of them.

After seven weeks the International Association of Machinists have convinced the railway company that they want an eight-hour day and 7 cents an hour raise. The company was equally convinced they would not unless absolutely forced to, pay more than 2½ cents an hour more and the contract was signed at that rate. The helpers are to get a raise of 1½ cents an hour. The boiler-makers were also given the same raise although they had not sent their committee.

But the day is dawning when the workers will see the absurdity of workers in the same industry dissipating their strength through not being bound together in one big union. The craft-unionists here are many of them admitting the fallacy of the craft union position. The spirit, that will make a militant union of the National Industrial Union of Railroad Workers a possibility here in the near future, is growing more and more pronounced.

Work is plentiful here. There is a construction job two miles from here, where there are over 200 men employed. They are paying $2.25 for 10 hours, with a coaxer, they call a bonus but which I call a bet that the worker cannot stay 30 days to get $2.50 a day. This job is being plastered by I. W. W. stickers and educated with I. W. W. literature.

Agitators are not wanted by the masters of Brainerd; but they will find a warm I. W. W. welcome from a bunch of militant proletarians.

—H. W. Anderson.

## WAGE SLAVERY.

Over a hundred years ago John Adams called attention to the fact that there was little difference between the man who worked for wages that he must spend for the necessities of life and the chattel slave who received no wages and had his necessities supplied by his master. The real truth is that the average wage worker is economically no better off than the black man was under slavery, and it is no misnomer to call him a wage slave. When the black slave was sick he was well cared for because he was a piece of valuable property. When he was too old to work he was as well fed as those who worked. When the wage slave gets sick his wages stop and if he has managed to save nothing from his wages he goes hungry; when he is too old to work he becomes an object of charity. He is not valuable property. His death is no loss to the master.—Appeal to Reason.

## LABOR'S GREAT NEED.

Labor has so many great needs today—and every day—that it is almost impossible to single out labor's greatest need. Of course, labor's supreme need is complete liberty.

But there are things that labor needs in the fight to gain that liberty—and some of those things it can have today, if it wishes to.

One of labor's great needs today is for an adequate presentation of its case. The expression of labor's claims, labor's demands, labor's idealisms, labor's great cry for justice, comes only from that part of labor that is organized. All other labor is voiceless. It is necessary for organized labor to carry its message to unorganized labor.

Labor needs adequate publicity as much as it needs anything today. Labor needs a voice with which it can tell its story to every ear, a voice so powerful that no ear can remain deaf to its declarations, its pleadings, its demands.

Labor has not yet built up in this country any engine of publicity to compare with the hundreds upon hundreds of engines of publicity that are owned by the enemies of labor. Labor must build such engines. They are engines of warfare, and labor needs them in every battle it fights. Education helps to win battles. Publicity educates—if it is the right kind of publicity.

Constantly the other side pours out it chloroform publicity. Labor's story must be told through engines just as powerful. Labor must for pure self-protection, get at the job of building a great press, a great engine of publicity.

It is inconceivable that any sweeping, permanent victory for the workers of America can ever be gained without the tremendous work of education that only the press can do. Labor should see to this work.

Publicity power and powerful publicity we must have.

This is a serious work that calls for the best effort that labor has, for the most constructive work that it can do, for the best plans that it can lay—for in this work lies the hope of the great freedom!—New York Call.

## SCIENTIFIC HOLD-UP.

TROY, Montana.—A strike is on at the B. & B. Mining Co.'s camp here. There are some 75 laborers and 25 carpenters employed, and they are demanding 50 cents more a day. The mines are owned by Greenough Bros., prominent Spokane business men, and they are using the City Free Employment Agency to furnish them scabs, another example of the beauties of municipal ownership. The wages were $2.50 for laborers and $3.50 for carpenters.

Some of the beauties of this job are that you pay your own fare here, $4.00 poll tax, $1.00 hospital fees and pay $1.00 a day for board. The first week you make the state and the boss a free gift of $16.00, and after the worker has worked long enough to pay this he is canned; and another sucker takes his place and repeats the "heads we win, tails you lose" rotation.

A bed of roses for the rich means a bed of thorns for the worker.

## A NATURAL RESULT.

Here is a common little story that appeared in a recent issue of the Chicago Daily News:

His clothes were carefully pressed and brushed so that one scarcely noticed their being frayed. His hair was thin and silvering. He dropped into the Daily News office today.

"To commit suicide or to commit a crime," he said, in a conversational tone. "That's the point things have reached with me. I'm an expert bookkeeper. Nine months ago I was thrown out of work."

He took off his hat, exposing the graying hair.

"That's the answer," he said. "Too old, they tell me. Yet I'm only 52 and pass for 45. When people tell you that there's plenty of work to be had they lie. Since last August I've tramped the streets every day. Once in a while I'd get a job for a few days. Plenty of my friends have helped me out. They would now. I could go to them and they would give me money. But what good would it be to me? Insure my food for a few days; then it would be the same old search over again. They can't get me work. And my clothes are beginning to grow shabby. Bad recommendation for an office man. I can furnish $5,000 security bonds if I can get a job. I don't care what the job is. Just a job."

To keep their power and the wages of the workers as low as possible, capitalism demands thousands, millions of cases like this. He is merely reaping the results of years of honest and faithful service to dishonest and unfaithful capitalism. The development of the machine is throwing thousands of office men out of employment. Where they go this clipping suggests. They often finish in pauper graves after graduating through the bread lines. For all workers there is but one cure, the destruction of the present system through revolutionary industrial unionism.—Editor.

## NEED NEW KEY.

They have rights who dare maintain them; we
are traitors to our sires,
Smothering in their holy ashes Freedom's new-
lit altar-fires;
Shall we make their creed our jailer? Shall we,
in our haste to slay,
From the tombs of the old prophets steal the
funeral lamps away
To light up the martyr-fagots round the pro-
phets of today?
New occasions teach new duties; Time makes
ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still, and onward, who
would keep abreast of Truth;
Lo, before us gleam her camp-fires; we our-
selves must Pilgrims be,
Launch our Mayflower, and steer boldly
through the desperate winter sea,
Nor attempt the Future's portal with the Past's
blood-rusted key.

—James Russell Lowell.

*Subscribe for the Industrial Worker.*

## LABOR IS KING.

Labor clears the forest, drains the morass, makes the wilderness rejoice and blossom as the rose.

Labor drives the plow and scatters the seeds, reaps the harvest and grinds the corn, and converts it into bread, the staff of life.

Labor tends the pastures, draws the water, cultivates the soil, and provides with daily sustenance the millions of the family of Man.

Labor gathers the gossamer net of the caterpillar, the cotton from the field and the fleece from the flock, and weaves it into raiment, soft, warm and beautiful—the purple robe of the prince and the gray gown of the peasant being alike its handiwork.

Labor molds the bricks, splits the slate, quarries the stone, shapes the column and erects not only the humble cottage, but the gorgeous palace, the tapering spire and the stately dome.

Labor, diving deep in the solid earth, brings up its hidden store of coal to feed tens of thousands of furnaces.

Labor explores the veins of deeply-buried rocks, extracting the gold, silver, copper and tin.

Labor smelts the iron and molds it into a thousand shapes for use and ornament from the massive pillar to the tiniest needle, from the ponderous anchor to the wire gauze, from the mighty fly-wheel of the steam engine to the polished purse, ring or glittering bead.

Labor hews the gnarled oak and shapes the timber, builds the ship and guides it over the deep, plunging through the billows and wrestling with the tempest to bear to our shores the product of every clime.

Labor, laughing at difficulties, spans majestic rivers, carries viaducts over marshy swamps, suspends bridges over deep ravines, pierces the solid mountains with the dark tunnel, blasting rocks and filling hollows, and while linking together all nations of the earth, pities the proud fool and laughs him to scorn. He shall pass to dust, forgotten; but Labor will live forever, glorious in its conquests and monuments, and will keep organized, no matter how many temporary defeats it endures.

## FARMERS ARE ORGANIZED.

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—The worker going into the Missouri berry fields comes into direct contact with the union of the master-class. Nearly all farmers belong to the Berry Raisers' Association, so they may be able to dictate the wages, hours and conditions of the workers picking berries. Naturally with the workers mainly unorganized they come out of the small end of the horn. It is time that a greater effort was put forward by the membership of the I. W. W. to try and combat the master class organization in the berry fields with the working class organization—the I. W. W.—Jos A. Wagner.

*All letters in regard to the monster conventions of the lumberworkers of the Pacific coast to open in Seattle, July 3rd, 10 a. m., should be addressed to Herbert Mahler, Box 85, Nippon Station, Seattle.*

## FIGHT THREATENING.

SPOKANE, Wash.—Strike is still on at Troy, Montana, against the B. & B. Mining Co. The City Free Employment Office, is still furnishing scabs to break the strike.

Spokane is threatened with another Free Speech fight, the cockroaches have a petition before the city council to drive all street-speakers from their present locations, out into the wilderness where the only audience we can expect will be the telegraph poles. It comes up for consideration next Friday, June 16th. In case this is passed and we are driven from our lacation members will understand that when they come to Spokane, they must bring their woodes shoes with them. Next week we will send list of business men who signed the petition. We will fill no jails, we will use outside methods, we need all the members we can get to fill jobs not jails. We are patient, but we never forget, and are certain the business men will see the error of their ways, after they have made the acquaintance of our staunch friend and ally, Thomas Sab-cat.

The last issue of Industrial Worker is splendid.—People's College.